Or biterly to ſpeake in your reproofe,
Beſt fitteth my degree or your condition:
Your loue deſerues my thankes, but my deſert
Vnmeritable ſhunnes your high requeſt,
Firſt if all obſtacles were cut away,
And that my path were euen to the Crowne,
As my right reuenew and due by birth,
Yet ſo much is my pouertie of ſpirit,
So mightie and ſo many my defects,
As I had rather hide me from my greatneſſe,
Being a Barke to brooke no mightie ſea,
Then in my greatneſſe couet to be hid,
And in the vapour of my glory ſmothered:
But God be thanked theres no need for me,
And much I neede to helpe you if need were,
The royall tree hath left vs royall fruite,
Which mellowed by the ſtealing houres of time,
Will well become the ſeate of maieſtie;
And make no doubt vs happie by his raigne,
On him I lay, what you would lay on me:
The right and fortune of his happie ſtarres,
Which God defend that I ſhould wring from him.
Buc. My Lord, this argues conſcience in your grace,
But the reſpects thereof are nice and triuiall,
All circumſtances well conſidered.
You ſay that *Edward* is your brothers ſonne,
So ſay we too, but not by *Edwards* wife:
For firſt he was contracted to Lady *Lucy*,
Your mother liues, a witneſſe to that vow,
And afterwards by ſubſtitute betrothed
To *Bona*, ſiſter to the King of *France*,
Theſe both put by a poore petitioner,
A care-crazd mother of many children,
A beauty-waining and diſtreſſed widdowe,
Euen in the afternoone of her beſt dayes,
Made priſe and purchaſe of his luſtfull eye,
Seduce the pitch and height of all his thoughts,
To baſe declenſion and loathed bigamie,
By her in this vnlawfull bed he got,

This *Edward*, whome our mar
More bitterly could expoſtula
Saue that for reuerence to ſon
I giue a ſparing limit to my to
Then good my Lord, take to
This proffered benefit of dign
If not to bleſſe vs and the land
Yet to draw out your royall ſt
From the corruption of a buſ
Vnto a lineall true deriued co
Mai. Do good my Lord, yo
Cat. O make them ioyfull, g
Glo. Alas, why would you h
I am vnfit for ſtate and digniti
I doe beſeech you take it not
I cannot, nor I will not yeeld t
Buc. If you refuſe it as in lo
Loth to depoſe the childe you
*A*ſwell we know your tendern
And gentle kind effeminate r
Which we haue noted in you
And egally indeed to all eſtat
Yet whether you except our ſ
Your brothers ſonne ſhall neu
But we will plant ſome other i
To the diſgrace and downefa
And in this reſolution here w
Come Citizens, zounds, Ile i
Glo. O do not ſweare my L
Cat. Call them againe, my
Ano. Do, good my Lord, l
Glo. Would you enforce m
Well, call them againe, I am
But penetrable to your kind
*A*lbeit againſt my conſcience
Coſen of *Buckingham*, and yo
Since you will buckle fortun
To beare the burthen whethe
I muſt haue patience to endu

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